SUPERSNIPE COMICS

10¢

APRIL-MAY 1949
VOL. 4 NO. 11

THE BOY WITH THE MOST COMIC BOOKS IN AMERICA

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D.P. FRIESZ

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SUPERSNIPE in SNOWBOUND

THE BOY WITH THE MOST COMIC BOOKS IN AMERICA

WHEN WINTER COMES, THE CITIZENS OF YAPBURG LOOK FORWARD TO CHRISTMAS, TO NEW YEARS, AND TO SPRING, AS DO WE ALL. THEY ENJOY WINTER SPORTS, LOG FIRES, AND SLEIGH BELLS AND TRY TO BE AT PEACE WITH THEMSELVES AND THE WORLD. THAT IS — ALL BUT ONE SMALL CITIZEN, KOPPY (SUPERSNIPE) McFAD ——

AFTER A RATHER HEAVY SNOWFALL, IT IS VERY EVIDENT WHY KOPPY DOES NOT FEEL AT PEACE IN WINTER ——

SOME WAY TO WASTE A DAY! — GEEZERKS! — SHOVELIN' SNOW — AN' FER WHAT? — COME SPRING AN' IT ALL *MELTS* AWAY ANYWAY! —

THERE OUGHT TO BE A FASTER AN' EASIER WAY TO CLEAN THE STREETS THAN WITH THAT L'IL OLE PUTT-PUTT! — HMMMM —

HI! — NEED ANY HELP?

SUPERSNIPE COMICS is published bi monthly by Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 775 Lidgerwood Ave., Elizabeth, New Jersey. Re-entered as Second-class Matter October 18, 1948 at the Post Office at Elizabeth, New Jersey, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Copyright, 1949, in U. S. A. and Great Britain by Street & Smith Publications, Inc. Vol. 4, No. 11: April-May, 1949. Allen L. Grammer, Chairman of the Board; Gerald H. Smith, President; Henry W. Ralston, Vice-President and Secretary; Thomas H. Kaiser, Treasurer. General and Executive offices at 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, New York. Single copy 10 cents. $1.00 for 12 issue subscription in the U. S. A.; in Pan American Union, $1.25 for 12 issues; elsewhere $1.50 for 12 issues. All correspondence in reference to subscriptions and all money for subscriptions should be addressed to STREET & SMITH PUBLICATIONS, INC., PO Box 494, Elizabeth, N. J. We cannot accept responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts or artwork. Any material submitted must include return postage. The editorial contents of this magazine are protected by copyright and cannot be reprinted without the publishers' permission. All fictional characters mentioned in this magazine are fictitious. Any similarity in name or character to any real person is coincidental. Printed in U. S. A.

I'LL CLEAN THE STREET FOR YOU IN A JIFFY!

WATCH, THIS! —

AMAZIN'!—I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!

HEY!— Y'HEAR WHAT I SAY?

HUH? WH-WHAT? OH!—NO!— DON'T SAY ANYTHING—I WAS GLAD TO DO IT FOR YOU!

OH YOU *WERE*, WERE YA'?—SO YER *GLAD* YOU *DUMPED SNOW IN THE STREET* TO MAKE ME JOB *HARDER*?!!—I'LL FIX *YOU*!

HEY—WAIT— I DIDN'T MEAN— *HEY*!

HAH-HAH HAH——

TH-THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR DOIN' PEOPLE FAVORS!

ACHES AND PAINS LATER—

OH!—MY *BACK!*—PHEWWW—GLAD THAT'S DONE!

HI, KID!

HMMM—SEE YOU GOT IT ALL NICE AND CLEAN AGAIN!

YEAH!—AN' NO THANKS TO *YOU!*

NO THANKS TO ME?—WHY KID—YOU'VE GOT NO APPRECIATION IN YOUR SOUL—I'M GIVIN' YOU *EXERCISE!*

AN' THIS IS JUST TO SHOW YOU I'M NOT *STINGY!*

HEY!—BLUB—*STOP!* GLUG-BLUB—*DON'T-HELP!*

GRRRRRRRRR!

HAH HAH HAH HAH!

HERE!—STOP HERE—EET IS HERE!

POLICE DEPT

!

DIG — DIG — SEARCH! — EETS HERE — I FEEL EETS VIBRATIONS ALL AROUND ME —

OKAY — OKAY — WE'RE LOOKIN' —

VIBRATIONS SMIBRATIONS! — NUTS! — THIS IS THE SCREWIEST SEARCH I'VE EVER BEEN ON!

YOU WEEL SEE — YOU WEEL SEE —

C-CAN I HELP YOU? — I LIVE HERE — WHATCHA LOOKIN' FOR? —

OUT OF OUR WAY KID — WE GOTTA SATISFY THIS SCREW BALL — IT'S THE CHIEF'S ORDERS!

AS IF ANYBODY WOULD TOSS A THING LIKE THAT INTO THE SNOW! — HONEST TO PETE — I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW PEOPLE FALL FOR THE LINE YOU MINDREADING PHONIES GIVE OUT WITH!

AHHH-*HAH*!

HUH? —

IT'S — IT'S N-NOT *P-POSSIBLE*!

IMPOSSIBLE, GENTLEMEN? HEHE! — BUT *THERE* EET IS! — MRS. BIFFINGTON'S *HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLAR NECKLACE*!

HUNDRED THOUSAND?? — DIAMOND? — NECKLACE? — ON ME? — H-HOW — WH-WHERE? — *YIKES*!

OKAY, *THIEF*! — *TALK* — DIDN'T THINK WE'D GET *WISE* DID'JA? —

A CROOK AT YOUR AGE! — *TALK* — WHO'S IN THIS WITH YOU —

I-I-JIBBER J-JABBER B-BLUB B-B BOO-B-B BLUCK —

TRYING TO DOUBLE TALK YOUR WAY OUT EH? ——

YOU CAN'T FOOL *US* — WE KNOW A CROOK TYPE WHEN WE SEE HIM! —

ESPECIALLY HEHE, — WHEN NOALL POINTS HIM OUT TO YOU!

AND DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE!

HAVE NO FEAR — I, NOALL, WEEL TRACK HEEM DOWN EVEN IF EET IS TO THE *ENDS OF THE EARTH!*

POLICE DEP'T

AN UNOBSERVED OBSERVER OF KOPPY (SUPER-SNIPE) McFAD'S TRAGEDY, IS HERLOCK DOMES!

IT WOULD SEEM THAT MY BOSOM COMPANION HAS RUN AFOUL OF THE LAW! METHINKS IT BEHOOVES ME, IN THE SPIRIT OF FRIENDSHIP, TO GO TO HIS AID ——

WHAT HO?! — SUPERSNIPE'S SUPER-DOIN' OUTFIT! — HE WILL HAVE USE FOR IT 'ERE THE DAY IS DONE, OR I MISS MY GUESS! —

MEANWHILE, THE POLICE TRY TO ENGAGE KOPPY IN CONVERSATION ——

TALK! — WHERE'D YOU HIDE THE REST OF THE STUFF?

TALK! — NO USE TRYING TO *PROTECT* ANYBODY WE'VE GOT YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS!

TALK! — WHO ELSE IS IN THIS WITH YOU?

STOP! — THEES IS JUST A WASTE OF TIME — NOALL KNOWS HOW TO MAKE HEEM TALK ——

LOOK — IF YOU'RE SO GOOD WHY DON'T YOU TUNE IN SOME O' THEM VIBRATIONS AGAIN AND FIND THE REST OF THE STOLEN JEWELS!

YEAH — BUT IN THE MEANTIME HOW DO WE MAKE HIM TALK?

GIVE TO ME THE KEYS TO THE HANDCUFFS – AH – I THANK YOU –

OKAY – JUST SO YOU DON'T USE 'EM TO LET HIM GO!

YOU SEE THESE KEYS, LITTLE MAN – ONLY THEY CAN GIVE TO YOU FREEDOM – EITHER YOU WILL TELL US WHO YOUR PARTNERS WERE EEN THEES ROBBERY OR I THROW THESE FROM THE WINDOW AND YOU NEVER BE FREE!

D-DON'T – P-PLEASE – I TELL YOU I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING – I WAS JUST SHOVELIN' SNOW – NEXT THING I KNEW –

BALONEY – WE WANT THE TRUTH!

ALAS – EET EES A SHAME TO SEE ONE SO YOUNG DOOMED FOREVER TO PREESON – BUT YOU LEAVE US NO CHOICE!

DON'T – OH NO! –

HMMMM – LOOKS LIKE MORE SNOW – I MUST WORK FAST, IF I CAN GET KOPPY OUT NOW – THE NEW SNOW WILL COVER OUR TRACKS! BUT, GAZOOKS, HOW IS THE ESCAPE TO BE EFFECTED?

?

NOW WE LEAVE HIM TO CONTEMPLATE THE WAGES OF SIN! – EEF HE DECIDE TO TALK MEBBE WE FIND THE KEYS AND FREE HEEM – MEBBE –

IT'S A CINCH HE'LL NEVER LEAVE THIS JAIL, IF HE DOESN'T TALK!

PSSST — KOPPY!

HUH? — GEEZERKS! — HERLOCK! — AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

IF YOU CAN GET OVER HERE TO THE WINDOW I CAN UNLOCK THOSE HANDCUFFS!

CAN I? — JUST WATCH ME!

BUT BEFORE I FREE YOU — YOU MUST SWEAR YOUR INNOCENCE — WHATEVER THEY ARE HOLDING YOU FOR — YOU SWEAR IT — YOU ARE *NOT GUILTY!*

ON A SACK O' BIBLES AN' ON THE HEALTH O' MY WHOLE FAMILY — I'M *NOT* ***GUILTY!***

WHAT, PRAY, IS THE REASON THEY'VE FALSELY INCARCERATED YOU — IS IT A CASE FOR THE COMBINED TALENTS OF HERLOCK DOMES AND SUPERSNIPE?

I'LL SAY — AND WHAT A CASE! — A BIG JEWEL ROBBERY! BY ACCIDENT ONE O' THE NECKLACES OUT ON MY NECK — BUT THE REST OF THE STUFF IS STILL MISSING!

I GUESS I BETTER GO IN HIDING OR I'LL BE PICKED UP AND BE RIGHT BACK HERE —

HAVE NO FEAR, HERLOCK DOMES, THINKS OF EVERYTHING — I BROUGHT YOUR DISGUISE WITH ME! ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS FIND A PLACE FOR YOU TO CHANGE!

ANY CLUES?

NONE THAT I KNOW OF — I GUESS I'M THEIR BEST CLUE SO YOU CAN SEE THEY DON'T KNOW ANY MORE THAN WE DO!

YOU'RE A REAL PAL HERLOCK—WHEN I CAPTURE THE JEWEL ROBBERS I'M EVEN GONNA GIVE YOU **HALF** THE CREDIT!

I BEG YOUR PARDON, M'DEAR KOPPY—WHEN THE JEWEL ROBBERS ARE CAUGHT, IT WILL BE DUE TO MY DEDUCTIVE POWERS—I *MIGHT* CONSIDER GIVING *YOU* AND YOUR BRAWN **HALF** CREDIT

EVERYBODY **KNOWS** ONE *SUPER-DOER* IS WORTH A HUNDRED LAME BRAIN DETECTIVES

THOSE, AS THE EXPRESSION GOES, ARE *FIGHTING WORDS*, I GIVE YOU JUST ONE CHANCE TO RETRACT THE INSULT OR SUFFER THE *CONSEQUENCES!*

YOU HAVE SPOKE YOUR **DOOM!**

I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOU AS SOMEONE WHO DID NOT KNOW A BETTER MAN WHEN HE SAW ONE!

SURRENDER AN' SAVE YOURSELF WHILE THERE'S TIME!

I WILL TELL YOUR MOTHER YOU DIED DEFENDING YOUR HONOR!

FIVE MINUTES LATER WITH STILL A BLOW TO BE STRUCK!

IF *YOU'VE* HAD ENOUGH—I'M WILLIN' TO HAVE PITY AN' LET YOU GO—PUFF-PUFF—

PUFF-PUFF—I COULD KEEP THIS UP—ALL NIGHT—BUT I HAVE PITY ON YOU—SO—I ACCEPT YOUR SURRENDER—

PAL!

PAL!

I'VE GOT TO GET INTO MY SUPERSNIPE OUTFIT 'FORE WE DO ANYTHING ELSE—

YOU CAN CHANGE RIGHT IN THAT CAR THERE—WE'LL GET IN BACK!

MEANWHILE, PROFESSOR NOALL, THE MINDREADER ADVISES THE POLICE, WHO, BY THIS TIME, HAVE GREAT CONFIDENCE IN HIS ABILITIES —

OKAY, NOALL, - SO FAR EVERY - THING YOU SAID HAS COME TRUE - I'LL CONTINUE TO PLAY BALL WITH YOU!

KEEP HIM THERE IN THE CELL FOR A FEW HOURS - DO NOT ANSWER H S CALLS — WHEN I GET BACK, HE WEEL BE SO FRIGHTENED AND WORRIED HE WEEL TELL ALL! —

ANYBODY COMING HERLOCK?

MERELY A TURBANED CHAP WHO IS LEAVING THE POLICE STATION.

THAT'S NOALL - THE GUY WHO GOT ME INTO ALL THIS! —

TSK-TSK-'TWOULD SEEM HE IS HEADING FOR THIS VEHICLE!

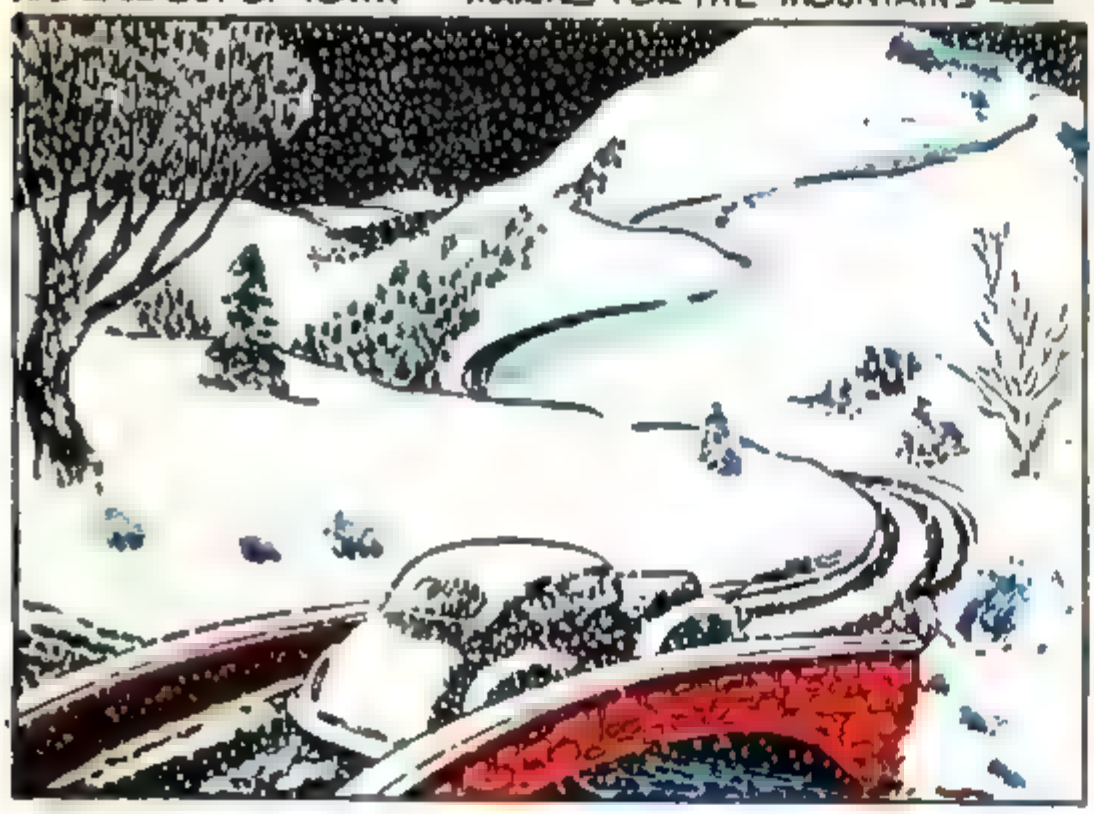
HIDE!

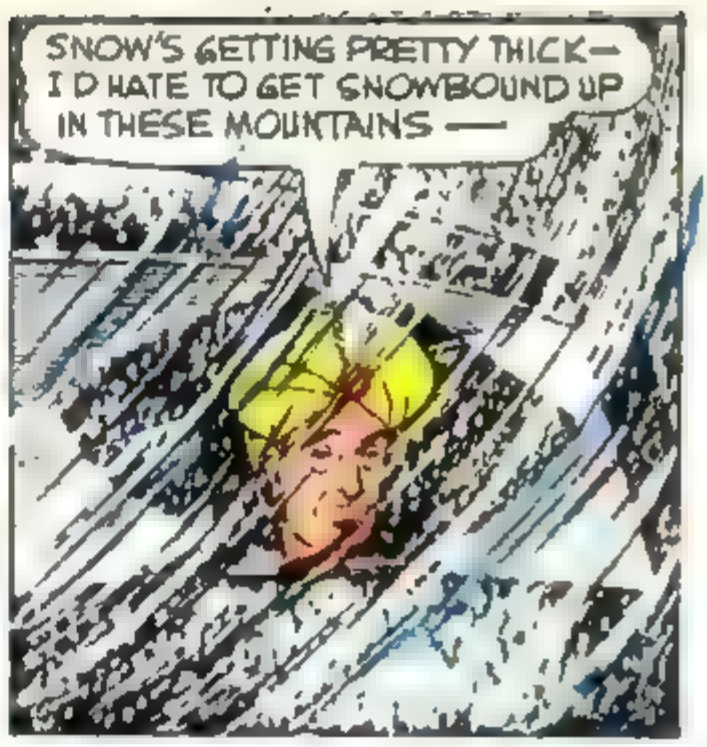
UNDIGNIFIED — BUT A PRACTICAL IDEA!

HEHEHE! - MY PLANS ARE WORKING PERFECTLY. THE LUCKY CHANCE THAT PUT THE NECKLACE AROUND THAT KID'S NECK PUTS ME IN THE CLEAR MORE THAN I EVER HOPED FOR! HEHEHE.' —

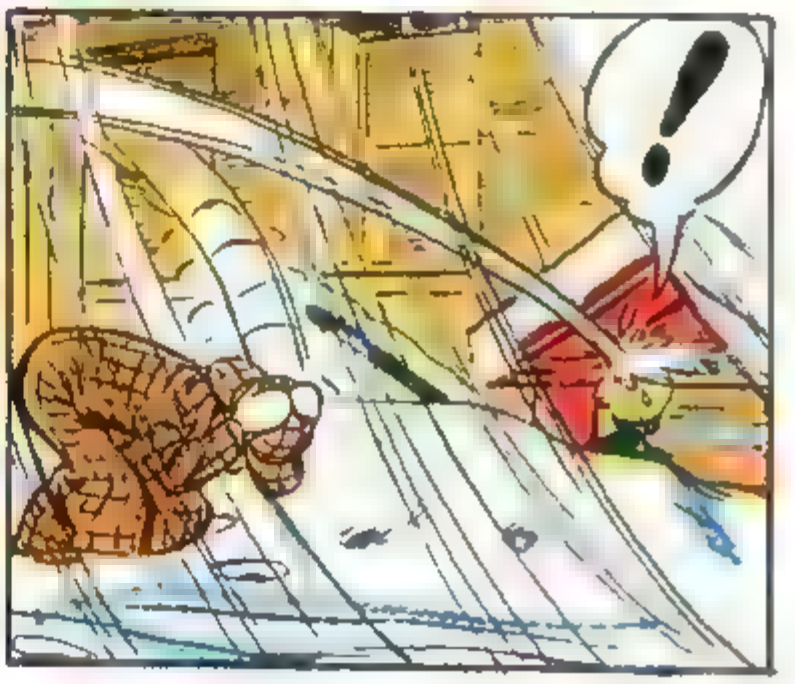
HEHEHE - HOW CLEVER I AM - I HELP THEM FIND ONE NECKLACE WHICH I PLACED IN THE SNOW THERE AFTER I ROBBED MRS BIFFINGTON — TAKING ANY SUSPICION FROM ME - SO ***NOW*** I CAN GET RID OF THE REST AND MAKE A NICE PROFIT! - HEHEHE!

UNAWARE THAT HE HAS COMPANY, PROFESSOR NOALL HEADS HIS CAR OUT OF TOWN — MAKING FOR THE MOUNTAINS —





A HALF HOUR LATER — HIGH ON THE MOUNTAIN —



WHAT? — WHO? —

NOALL! — WHERE ARE YOU GOING? — WHAT'S WRONG?

I DON'T KNOW YET — BUT I THINK I'VE BEEN FOLLOWED!

THE ONLY PLACE THEY COULD HIDE IS IN OR AROUND THE CARS — COVER THE OTHER SIDE

OKAY —

SEE ANYTHING?

NOTHING — LOOKS LIKE A FALSE ALARM

DON'T BE TOO SURE!

AHHHHHH!

SOOOOO!

A COUPLE OF SHOTS INTO THE SNOWBANK AND THEY'LL BE FOREVER SILENT!

YEAH! GET 'EM BEFORE THEY GET US!

NO — WAIT! — MAYBE THEY'RE JUST A COUPLE OF INNOCENT PEOPLE — WHY KILL THEM IF THEY'RE HARMLESS!

WHY TAKE CHANCES?

BABE IS RIGHT — LET'S GIVE 'EM A CHANCE IF THEY GET TOUGH, WE'VE GOT THE DROP ON 'EM!

ALL RIGHT — GET YOUR HANDS UP, YOU TWO —

— AN' KEEP 'EM UP WHEN YOU COME OUT — WE'VE GOT OUR GUNS ON YOU

WHY — WHY — IT'S JUST A COUPLE OF KIDS!

DRESSED UP FOR A HALLOWEEN PARTY!

IT'S A GOOD THING WE DIDN'T SHOOT

WE'LL TAKE 'EM INTO THE HOUSE AND DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH 'EM — IT'S TOO COLD OUT HERE.

THEY'VE GOT A LOT OF QUESTIONS TO ANSWER!

OKAY, YOU KIDS — HOW'D YOU GET HERE?

W-WE — TH-THAT IS — ALL OF A S-SUDDEN — AN — AN — TH-THEN — HERE — H-HERE W-WE ARE!

OH! — I SEE! — THAT MAKES EVERYTHING CLEAR AS MUD!

WAIT A MINUTE! — THERE'S — THERE'S SOMETHING VERY FAMILIAR ABOUT THIS ONE — VERRRRRY FAMILIAR!

ULP!

AT THIS MOMENT, BACK AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

IT'S BEEN OVER AN HOUR SINCE WE LOCKED THAT KID IN THE "SWEAT BOX" — ANY SOUNDS OUT OF HIM?

NOT A PEEP—

LET'S TAKE A LOOK—SEE, IT ISN'T NATURAL — THAT KID WAS SCARED STIFF WHEN WE LEFT HIM.

GONE!—

ESCAPED!—THAT KID'S ONE OF THE **SLICKEST CROOKS** I'VE **EVER SEEN**!

HELLO!—**HELLO**! SEND OUT A GENERAL ALARM TO ALL LOCAL AND STATE POLICE BE ON LOOKOUT FOR DESPERATE CROOK LOOKING LIKE TEN YEAR OLD BOY— WIDE EYES, SNUB NOSE, POUTY LIPS, WEARING SKI PANTS, SHORT BROWN JACKET—ETC—ETC—

MEANWHILE —

THAT DISGUISE DOESN'T FOOL **ME**!— YOU'RE THE KID I LEFT AT **POLICE HEADQUARTERS** —YOU ESCAPED AND **FOLLOWED ME**!

OR ELSE THE **COPS** ARE WISE TO US AN' **LET** 'IM GO SO THAT **THEY** COULD TRAIL YOU UP HERE!

THEY MAY EVEN HAVE US **SURROUNDED NOW**!

WE CAN'T SEE ANYBODY— BUT WITH THIS SNOW, THAT DOESN'T MEAN THEY AREN'T OUT THERE —

WE'VE GOT TO TAKE A CHANCE AND GET AWAY FROM HERE

YOU'RE RIGHT — IF WE HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT — IT WON'T BE THE FIRST TIME!

SUDDENLY, SUPERSNIPE AND HERLOCK **ACT!**—

PULL!

HELP!

HEY!

FER THE LUVA!!??—.

NICE WORK HERLOCK— THIS WAY!

THE ACTION DEPARTMENT IS YOURS — LEAD ON!

AFTER THEM!

PLUG 'EM!

WHAT NOW?— THEY'LL CATCH US IN ANOTHER MINUTE!

HMMM— THINK SO?

OWWWWW!!

OWWWWW!

WELL DONE PARTNER!

FOLLOW ME!—

LIKE IT & TAIL FOLLOWS A COMET!

I'LL GET THOSE LITTLE BUMS AND WHEN I DO— GRRRRRRRR!

WE SHOULDA FINISHED 'EM OFF OUT IN THE SNOW!

WE'LL TRY THIS ROOM FIRST!

OHHH— I'LL BE SORE FROM THIS FOR A WEEK!

THEY'RE NOT IN THIS CLOSET——

NOR UNDER THE BED – MUST BE IN THE OTHER BEDROOM!

COME ON!

A CLOSE CALL! PHEWWWW—

WHEN THEY GO BACK DOWNSTAIRS WE'LL HAVE OUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE.

THIS WAY!

PHFFTTTTT

CLOSE – PHT – THE WINDOW!

IT'S A BLIZZARD – NEITHER MAN NOR BEAST WOULD VENTURE FORTH IN WEATHER LIKE THIS!

YOU'RE NOT KIDDIN'! FIVE MINUTES FROM TH' HOUSE AN' WE'D BE LOST – BUT WE'RE JUST AS BAD OFF HERE!

WORSE! – **MUCH WORSE!**

HUH? – 'ULP

YIKE!

YOU KIDS HAVE MADE FOOLS OF ME FOR THE **LAST** TIME! – NOW IT'S **MY** TURN!

NO! – **NO YOU FOOL!** – IF THE POLICE ARE OUT THERE THEY'LL HEAR THE SHOT – IF THESE KIDS ARE KILLED – **YOU'LL BURN!**

YOU'RE RIGHT – BUT THERE ARE *OTHER WAYS* – **SILENT** WAYS!

S-SUPER-SNIPE! – AC-ACTION IS Y-YOUR D-DEPARTMENT – F'EAVEN'S S-SAKE – **ACT!** – **D-DO S-SOMEPUN!**

THE NEXT INSTANT, SUPERSNIPE PUTS HIS ACTION DEPARTMENT INTO ACTION ——

HEY!

EEEEEEEEE!!

OOOOMPPPH!

CLOSE THE WINDOW— THE WIND — THE *SNOW*— I CAN'T *SEE*!

WHAT'S WRONG — WHAT'S GOING ON!

OOOOOMPH!!

HEY, HERLOCK — *LOOK WHAT I FOUND!*

GEEZERKS AND *GEZOOKS!* — THE *MISSING JEWELS!*

MAKE HASTE — THESE CROOKS WILL SOON RECOVER AND BE AFTER US AGAIN!

I'M *COMIN'* —

W-WAIT — I'M ON A SPOT — THE POLICE THINK *I'M* THE CROOK WHO STOLE THESE JEWELS! — IF THEY CATCH ME BEFORE I CAN GIVE 'EM TO THEM — I'LL BE *COOKED* —

— ESPECIALLY IF YOU CAN'T TURN OVER THE *REAL* CROOKS AT THE SAME TIME! — BY THE HAIR OF MY FATHER'S CHIN — 'TIS A GRAVE PROBLEM!

WAIT — I'VE GOT AN IDEA — MEBBE IT WILL WORK! —

THIS BETTER BE THE *BEST* IDEA YOU'VE EVER HAD, ME FINE FEATHERED FRIEND!

S'LONG YOU RATTY *CROOKS!* — NEXT TIME I SEE YOU *THE POLICE WILL BE WITH ME!*

S-SUPERSNIPE! — HAVE YOU GONE *BERSERK?*

QUIET! — DUCK IN HERE — *QUICK!* — THEY THINK WE'VE GONE OUT!

THEY'VE GONE — (GROAN) — AFTER THE COPS —

THOSE KIDS — (GROAN) — AREN'T HUMAN — I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF 'EM ANYMORE — THEY — THEY SCARE ME — LET'S BEAT IT!

(GROAN) — WE'RE SUNK — JEWELS GONE — (GROAN) — WHAT NOW?

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE COPS — WHAT IF THEY'RE WAITIN' OUTSIDE?

I'D RATHER FACE THEM THAN THOSE KIDS AGAIN!

ME TOO! —

LET'S *GO!*

ALL'S CLEAR! THE FORTRESS IS *OURS!*

HURRY — WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

GOOD! – THEY'RE TURNIN' AROUND AN' GOIN' BACK DOWN THE MOUNTAIN–

LEAVING US – IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T REALIZED IT – *HIGH* – NOT SO *DRY* – AN *SNOWBOUND!*

WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER! – *NOW WE GOTTA CAPTURE THEM!*

SUPERSNIPE – FORGIVE ME – BUT SOMETIMES YOU GET *COMPLICATED!* FIRST YOU LET THEM *GO* – *NOW* YOU WANT TO *CAPTURE* THEM!

I HAVEN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN – JUST FOLLOW ME AN MAKE A BIG SNOWBALL!

IN THE MIDDLE OF A BLIZZARD HE WANTS ME TO PLAY WITH *SNOWBALLS* AH WELL – I'LL HUMOR THE LAD – BUT I FEAR HE IS OFF HIS TROLLEY!

'TIS DONE – NOW WHAT DO WE DO WITH THESE BALLS OF CONGEALED H²O?

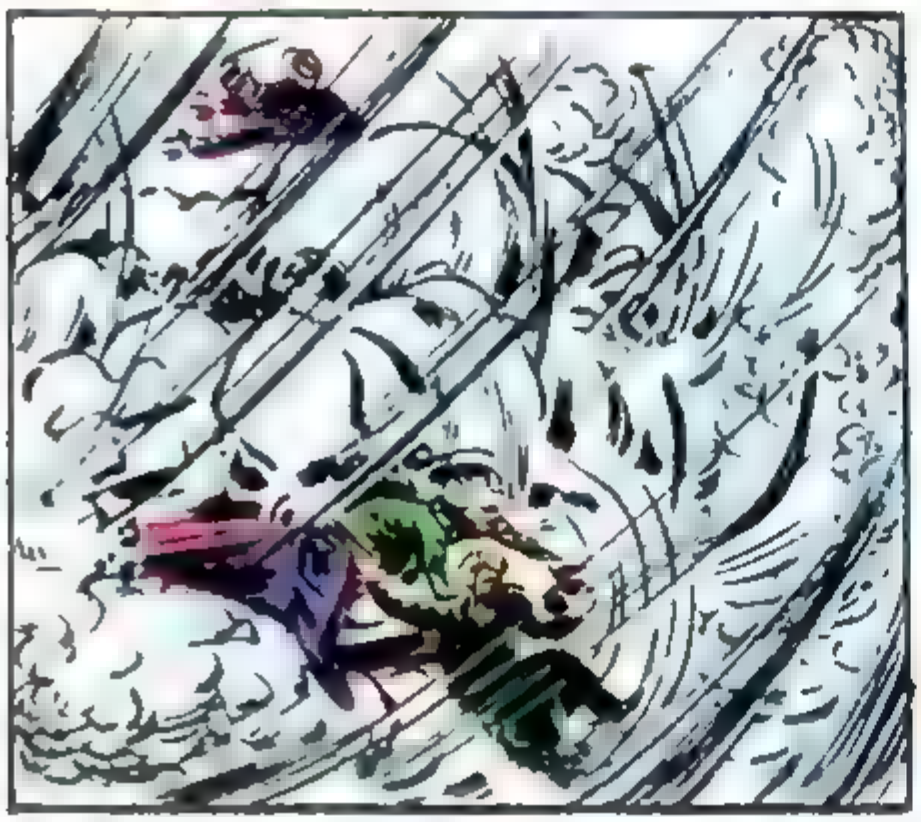
HMMM – HERE THEY COME AROUND THE BEND – GOIN' SLOW YEP – WE'LL JUST ABOUT MAKE IT!

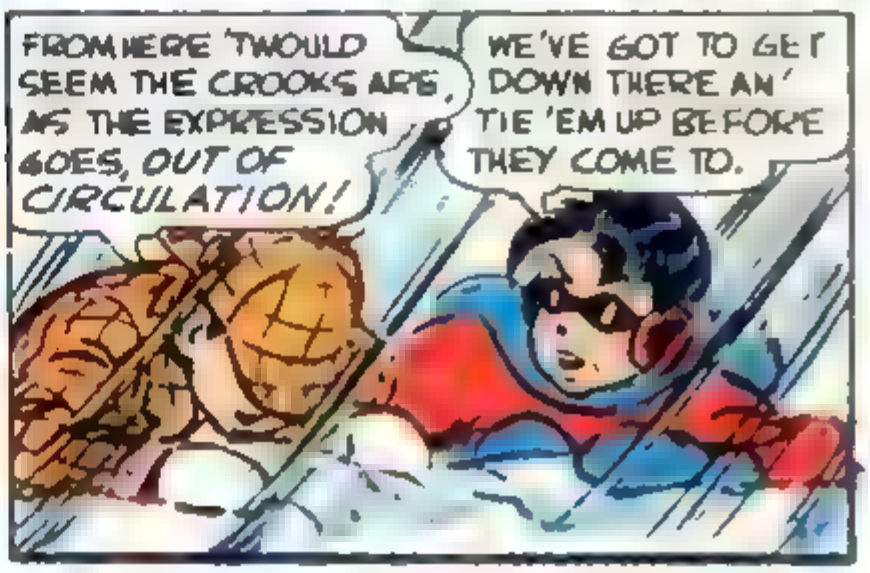
OKAY, HERLOCK! – PUSH 'EM OVER!

FORSOOKS! – I BEGIN TO SEE THE METHOD OF YOUR MADNESS!

LOOK – HELP! – HELP!

FOR PETE'S SAKE – *NOW WHAT?*




FROM HERE 'TWOULD SEEM THE CROOKS ARE, AS THE EXPRESSION GOES, OUT OF CIRCULATION!
WE'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE AN' TIE 'EM UP BEFORE THEY COME TO.

WE SHOULD HAVE TAKEN YOUR HANDCUFFS WITH US —

DIDN'T THINK OF IT - BUT WE'LL FIND SOMEPUN HERE IN TH' HOUSE —

THESE'LL DO — GET THOSE AT THE OTHER WINDOW!

NECESSITY IS THE MOTHER OF INVENTION!

THE BLIZZARD SLACKENS — BUT ALL THE SAME, THE GOING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN ROAD WILL BE HARD —

GOING DOWN IS ALWAYS EASIER THAN COMING UP!-

AT LEAST WE WON'T GO OFF THE ROAD IF THE BLIZZARD GETS BAD AGAIN - ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW THESE CAR RUTS —

FORTUNE INDEED SMILES ON US! — OUR ENEMY BLAZES OUR TRAIL OF SAFETY!

A FEW MINUTES LATER —

THERE THEY ARE!

THEY LOOK AWFULLY STILL AND QUIET — PERHAPS THEY ARE — AHEM — DECEASED!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

CAR 22 REPORTING — NO SIGN OF ESCAPED PRISONER — WE ARE ON ROUTE TWO AT BASE OF MOUNTAIN — AVAL- ANCHE HAS JUST FALLEN BRINGING TWO CARS WITH IT — THAT IS ALL!

AVALANCHE! - GRR —! ALL I WANT IS THAT **KID!** WHAT FOOLS HE MADE OF US! - WHY'D I LISTEN TO THAT NOALL!? - WHERE IS THAT PHONEY, ANYWAY? WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON HIM - I'LL - I'LL - I'LL GRRRR -

OHHHHHH!—

ALIVE!

NO-NO— ANYTHING — THE ELECTRIC CHAIR — ANYTHING — ONLY NOT THOSE KIDS — TAKE 'EM AWAY!

'TWOULD APPEAR HE IS HAVING BAD DREAMS ABOUT US!

WHAT? — WHAT HAPPENED?—

YOU HAD — LET US SAY — A *SLIGHT* DISAGREEMENT WITH THE *MOUNTAIN* — THE ***MOUNTAIN WON!***

HEY?— WHERE?— WHAT?—

Y-Y-Y-YOU!— NO — NO!— ***NO!***

YOU DIDN'T THINK— YOU COULD ESCAPE THE *VENGEANCE O' SUPERSNIPE* DID YOU?

A SLIGHT CONSIDERATION M'DEAR SUPERSNIPE — BUT THOUGH WE'VE PERFORMED SOME PRODIGIOUS THINGS TODAY, I DON'T SEE ***HOW*** WE ARE GOING TO CARRY ***THREE ADULTS*** DOWN THE MOUNTAIN!

HMMMMM — AS YOU SAID BEFORE, HERLOCK, *NECESSITY* IS THE *MOTHER OF INVENTION!*

THERE'S ENOUGH CURTAIN MATERIAL LEFT TO LASH THESE ALL TOGETHER —

TO MAKE A UNIQUE ***SLED!***

YOU'RE — YOU'RE *CRAZY* — WE'LL ALL BE *KILLED!*

A FEW MINUTES LATER—

CAST OFF, ME HEARTY,— THE SHIP IS READY TO SAIL!

HERE GOES!

DON'T—PLEASE DON'T—I BEG OF YOU—I'M SCARED—WE'LL BE **KILLED** I TELL YOU!

IT-IT-WAS A SHORT LIFE AND **NOT** A SWEET ONE!

I SURE HOPE THIS RUDDER WORKS!

I'M SURE WE ALL CONCUR WITH YOU IN THAT WISH!—

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO FIND OUT!

EEEEE!!

NOOO!

ZOOM

STOP—STOP!—

HOLD ON TO YOUR HATS!

IF YOU CAN SUGGEST **NOW** PROFESSOR NOALL— I'M SURE SUPERSNIPE WOULD BE WILLING TO COMPLY!

I MIGHT VENTURE TO SAY **THIS** IS THE **CLOSEST** TO HEAVEN ANY OF YOU CROOKS WILL EVER COME!

ZOOOM

WHOOPS!— MY RUDDER!

TURN!—**TURN**!—WE'LL HIT THE HOUSE!

SINCE IT CAN'T MOVE OUT OF OUR WAY—AND WE CAN'T OUT OF IT'S WAY T'WOULD SEEM THAT—

CRRRAASH!

GOOD AFTERNOON— S-SORRY WE CAN'T STAY LONGER!—

NICE COUPLE— D.DN'T YOU THINK?

CRASH!

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE MOUNTAIN, THE STATE POLICE, HEADED TOWARD THE SCENE OF THE AVALANCHE, LOOK UPWARD ——

LOOK!—

WHAT IN TARNATION???—

'TWAS A PLEASANT JOURNEY — BUT ALL GOOD THINGS MUST COME TO AN ——

END!

LATER — FOR THE THIRD TIME, KOPPY HAS CLEANED OFF HIS SIDEWALK ——

WELL — THE CHIEF NOT ONLY APOLOGIZED TO YOU, SUPERSNIPE, BUT HE GAVE US FULL CREDIT FOR THE CAPTURE!

I HOPE THOSE CROOKS GET A GOOD STIFF SENTENCE IN JAIL — THAT SHOULD TEACH 'EM — CRIME DOESN'T PAY — **YOU CAN'T WIN!**

YAPBURG TIMES

BOYS CAPTURE JEWEL THIEVES!

LOCAL BOYS NAB CRIMINALS

DON'T THANK ME, BUDDY — GLAD TO HELP YOU **EXERCISE** — HAHAHAHAHAHAAAAA!

— AND **NEITHER CAN I WIN** — GRRRRRRR!

Butterfingers!

WHO'S THE MOST BUMPTIOUS, BOISTEROUS, BUMPKIN ON THE SCRUB SQUAD ??—WHO BUT *BUTTERFINGERS*.

.....

...FOLLOW HIS HEADLONG CAREER AS HE CAREENS INTO CRIME, REARING IT'S UGLY HEAD IN HIS HOMETOWN!

COME TO ME, BALL! THIS IS WHERE I COME THROUGH IN THE CLUTCH! THIS GOAL WILL WIN THE GAME FOR ME!

AH... THAT'LL TIE THE GAME UP IN PINK RIBBONS FOR US.

NO. NO.... THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING TO ME!

IT'S NOT FAIR! WHY DO THINGS LIKE THIS ALWAYS HAPPEN TO ME?

PLOP

LATER.. IN THE LOCKER ROOM.

STOP SKULKING! I SEE YOU! COME HERE!

WHO? ME?

NOW THEN, LET'S START ALL OVER. WHAT IS THIS OBJECT?

:(GULP): WHY.. COACH YOU KNOW WHAT THAT IS, IT'S A FOOT BALL!

OH SURE, I KNOW WHAT IT IS, I JUST DON'T THINK **YOU** DO! BUT YOU'RE GOING TO LEARN... YES YOU ARE BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO LIVE WITH THIS!!

AW GEE.. COACH.

STILL LATER..WITH THE COACH'S ANGRY VOICE RINGING IN HIS EARS.

BUTTER FINGERS..THAT'S WHAT HE CALLED ME. HE SAID I HAVE TO WEAR THIS FOR A WEEK... GEE.. I HOPE NO ONE SEES ME.

ALL RIGHT THEN, YOU FIX BURROW'S WAGON AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF GRANGE!

I'LL BET HE WON'T BE ABLE TO MOVE WHEN WE GET DONE WITH HIM!

FIX H S WAGON... JEEPERS THESE MUST BE GANGSTERS! I BETTER CALL THE SHERIFF.. GRANGE AND BARROW ARE OUR BEST PLAYERS!

. DON'T STALL AROUND, ..LET'S GET GOING!

NOPE...I WON'T CALL THE SHERIFF. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS MYSELF. THEN THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO CALL ME BUTTERFINGERS!

SNAP

GULPS .THEY'RE GOING INTO THE BARN.. I WONDER.. NOPE. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS MYSELF!

WHAT'S THAT ?. HOW'D THEY GET BEHIND ME?

OKAY, LET'S GET STARTED RIGHT NOW !!!

SWISH

OWCH! COME OUT AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!

CRUNK

WHAT HIT ME ON THE HEAD?

THEY'RE GOING TO ATTACK ME. THIS IS TINE FOR WHAT MY HISTORY TEACHER CALLS A STRATEGIC RETREAT!

-EVEN NAPOLEON RETREATED WHEN OUTNUMBERED!

IF I ONLY HAD A MACHINE GUN I'D SHOW THEM HOW BRAVE I AM!.. WHAT'S THAT AT THE DOOR!?

HEY!.. I SCARED THEM AWAY! WHAT AM I HIDING FOR? GET A LOAD OF THAT WILL YOU!.. BUTTER-FINGERS INDEED!... A HERO THAT'S WHAT I AM!

HA!.. I SHOWED THOSE GANGSTERS WHERE TO GET OFF! YIPE.. MY ANKLE.. WHO'S THERE?

SHUDDAP! OR...

WHOA...WHAT AM I AFRAID FOR? I JUST SCARED AWAY FOUR GUYS! THIS IS ONLY ONE! I'LL SHOW HIM!

I TOLD YOU ONCE TO SHUT UP! NOW SHUT UP!

KID, YOU'RE REALLY ASKIN' FOR TROUBLE!

THAT HAY WAGON.. I'LL LEAP INTO IT AND THEN..

BLAST THIS HAY!

COME ON DOWN AND FIGHT, I'LL SHOW YOU!

I HOPE THIS WORKS ...HE SOUNDS MAD!

JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON YOU, BUB AND-

YKOW! I'LL TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB! I'LL--

MAYBE THIS IS THE TIME FOR ANOTHER STRATEG C RETREAT!

..OR, ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE I SHOULD FIGHT!

FIGHT . ..FIGHT HE SAYS.... LEMME AT HIM!

SWISH!

NOW THEN!

-LEGGO MY NECK- 'AWRK! !

!ULP! THERE HE IS BUT THEN WHO'S HOLDING ME BY THE NECK ??

A FINE HIDEOUT THIS TURNED OUT TO BE. BUT I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT YOU GET FOR BUTTIN' IN!

THIS ALWAYS WORKS IN THE MOVIES...! WONDER!

OWCH!

THAT DOES IT! -I'M GOING TO..

GOING TO DO WHAT ?

SEE SHERIFF, WE TOLD YOU THERE WAS SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON HERE!

YOU WERE SO RIGHT. THAT'S GATSO BOWSER! HE BROKE OUT OF JAIL YESTERDAY. AND YOU CAUGHT HIM! GOOD WORK, BOY!

WHAT WERE YOU DOING FOLLOWING THE BOYS INTO THE BARN? THEY WERE GETTING THE WAGON READY FOR THE HAY-RIDE.

WAGON?..BOYS.. BUT THEY SAID THEY WERE GOING TO TAKE CARE OF BARROW.

~SURE FOR THE FRATERNITY INITIATION!..TIE THAT FOOTBALL TIGHT! BUTTERFINGERS HAS TO PLAY AGAIN NEXT SATURDAY.

"TROUBLE" in THE ICE HAS IT!

THERE ARE SOME THINGS THAT ARE *ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE* HOWEVER, IN THE CASE OF JASPER TROUBLE JONES, THE "IMPOSSIBLE, NO MATTER HOW FAR FETCHED, "TAKES A HOLIDAY" AND TROUBLE BECOMES THE VICTIM — FOR EXAMPLE ——

SAFE ICE

DANGER THIN ICE

CRACK

IF HE SHOULD SUCCEED IN BUILDING A SNOWMAN WITHOUT MISFORTUNE AND THERE WAS NO OTHER SOURCE OF TROUBLE AROUND ——

— THE *SNOWMAN* WOULD COME TO LIFE - SO AS NOT TO DISAPPOINT HIS CREATOR ——

WHOOOSH

OR — IF HE SHOULD TAKE A SLED RIDE ON A FAST HILL, THE "IMPOSSIBLE" PREPARES TO HAPPEN ——

HE HE HE HE HE HE HE HE HE HE HE

MOHAMMED COULD'NT MOVE MOUNTAINS, BUT TREES MOVE JUST TO HAVE THE FUN OF CAUSING TROUBLE MORE TROUBLE——

ULP!

HE HE HE HE HE HE HE HE HE

CRASH

NOW YOU CAN UNDERSTAND WHAT WE MEAN BY SAYING "THE IMPOSSIBLE TAKES A HOLIDAY" WHEN TROUBLE IS AROUND — CONSEQUENTLY, YOU CAN UNDERSTAND TROUBLE'S PRECAUTIONS ——

G-GOLLY — W-WHY D-DID I A-AG-GREE T-TO P-PLAY W-WITH TH-THE KIDS?

H-HOCKEY

S-SOMEPUN'S B-BOUND TO H-HAPPEN T-TO ME— *EVEN* W-WITH ALL TH— THIS PER-PERTECTION —I-IT AL-ALWAYS D-DOES!

I G-GOT EV-EVERYTHIN' I — I G-GUESS —SO — H-HERE G-GOES —W-WOE IS M-ME!—(SIGH—

BUT A LITTLE WHILE LATER, A POLICEMAN IS CALLED TO TROUBLE'S HOUSE ——

HELLLP!

HE'S BEEN CRYIN' LIKE SOME-BODY'S *MURDERIN'* THE POOR TYKE — SAVE HIM OFFICER! HIS MOTHER AND DAD AREN'T HOME!

I'LL SAVE HIM!— THERE MUST BE ROBBERS IN THERE!

THE BRAVE POLICEMAN SMASHES DOWN THE LOCKED DOOR

HALLLLLLLLPPP!!!

HOLD ON YOUNG FELLAR— I'M COM N'— I'LL SAVE YOU!

FER THE LUVVA PETE ????!!!!

H'LO!— I— I'M STUCK!

SAINTS AN' BEJABBERS IF YUH AREN'T— AN' NO **WONDER**!— YOU GROWED **CROSSWISE** STEAD O' **UP**-WISE —

GIMME YOUR HANDS AN' I'LL GETCHA FREE!— HOLD TIGHT NOW! ONE-TWOOOO ——

THREEEY!!!!!!!!!!

NOOO—OHHHHH— AHHHH-**HAAALLLPPP!**

WHOOPS!

A FEW MINUTES LATER —

H-HELLO? — P-POLICE D-DEPARTMENT? — I'M C-CALLING F-FROM N-NUMBER TH-THIRTEEN **TH-THIRTEENTH S-STREET** — UH-HUH ——

Y-YOU B-BETTER S-SEND AN AM-AMBULANCE — I — I J-JUST C-CRIPPLED ONE OF Y-YOUR P-POLICEMEN! ——

MEANWHILE KOPPY MCFAD, AND THE YAPBURG HOCKEY CATS CONSISTING OF KOPPY, HERLOCK DOMES, ULYSSES Q WACKY AND DIANA (ROXY) ADAMS ARE IN TROUBLE BECAUSE OF THEIR LACK OF TROUBLE —

WE'LL GIVE YUH FIVE MORE MINUTES — IF YOUR OTHER MAN DOESN'T SHOW UP BY THEN, YOU GOTTA FORFEIT THE GAME!

OH NO! — IF HE DOESN'T SHOW — THEN WE'LL PLAY YOU LIKE WE ARE —

HEY! — LOOK WHAT'S COMIN!

HEY! — IS THAT YOU IN THERE, TROUBLE?

Y-YES K-KOPPY — S-SORRY, I'M L-LATE — H-HAD A L-LITTLE A-ACCIDENT — Y-YOU R-READY T-TO PLAY?

HMMMM — THIS IS ONE TIME NOTHING — NOTHING CAN HAPPEN TO YOU — THE ONLY PART OF YOU EXPOSED IS YOUR MOUTH —

Y-YES — I — I BEEN W-W-WORRYIN' ABOUT TH-THAT — B-BUT I GGOTTA B-BREATHE S-SOMEPLACE — M-MY N-NOSE IS ALL C-COVERED!

NOW REMEMBER — WITH THE WAY YOU'RE PROTECTED, NOTHING CAN HURT YOU — SO JUST STOP THE PUCK FROM GOING INSIDE THE GOAL —

I'LL — D-DO M-MY BEST, K-KOPPY — B-BUT D-DON'T BE D-DISAPPOINTED IF S-SOMEPUN H-HAPPENS!

THE GAME STARTS —

WATCHOUT — HE'S GONNA TRY FOR A GOAL!

BLOCK 'IM, ROXY!

STOP IT, TROUBLE! / DON'T LET IT GET BY!—

THE PUCK!— / GUUULLP! / IT'S DISAPPEARED! / IN HIS MOUTH! / OHHHHH—NOW WHATA WE DO?

COUGH— / COUGH— / COUGH— / COUGH— / WE KEEP PLAYIN!— THE PUCK IS IN HIM— AN' IT WAS IN PLAY AN' HE'S STILL IN BOUNDS! / IT DON'T SOUND RIGHT— BUT I GUESS IT IS—OKAY!—

HURRY, TROUBLE—SKATE FOR OUR GOAL—GET INSIDE IT—FROM NOW ON YOU ARE THE PUCK! / STOP H M! / HURRY, TROUBLE! / HIC-HIC YIKES!

ULP—COUGH—HIC—HALP— HIC—COUGH!

SQUUUUSH!—

HOLD ON TO OUR STICKS TIGHT, TROUBLE —

HOLD HIM!— PULL HIM TO *OUR GOAL!*

WE'LL PULL YOU OVER *OUR* GOAL!

HICCOUGH— *HIC*-HICCOUGH- *HIC-OWWW!*

HOLD ON TROUBLE!—

HIC-HICCOUGH! *GROAN*-HIC- *HAALLP!*- HIC-HIC!

PULL *HARD!* —MAKE HIM BREAK HIS HOLD!

HIC-C-CAN'T -HIC- *HOLD* -HIC-HIC

OH BOY! LOSIN' HIS GRIP SWUNG HIM TO *OUR* GOAL!

HE'S GONNA MAKE A GOAL FOR THE *OTHER* TEAM!

STOP TROUBLE STOP!

TRAITOR!

WHAM!

NOW YOU COUGH IT UP! — WHEN IT'S *TOO LATE!* GEEZERKS, TROUBLE — KEEP YOUR *MOUTH SHUT* THE NEXT TIME — HUH?

BURP!

OHHHH — WOE IS ME — NO MATTER *W-WHAT*— I- I J-JUST *CAN'T W-WIN!*

"CRISIS IN THE COMICS!"

Mr. Vex stared gloomily at the hand lettered sign he had just completed and hung it by a bent paper clip on the edge of the large wall magazine stand that, up until one hour before, had shown brilliantly with the multicolored, shining covers of almost every comic book on the market.

NO MORE COMICS

read the sign. "No more comics!" grunted Mr. Vex. "The kids aint gonna like it an' I can't say as I blame 'em!"

The door opened and Mr. Vex faced a trembling figure of indignation. It was none other than Mr. Vex's *biggest* comic book customer, the *foremost* authority on comic book literature, the *greatest* exponent of comic book heroes' super-doing techniques—the Boy With The *Most* Comic Books in the World, Koppy (SUPERSNIPE) McFad!

Koppy stood by the door and stared at the empty magazine stand. His eyes looked up accusingly into those of Mr. Vex. "I'm sorry, Koppy," muttered the old man, "but the new city law says, no more comic books. I had to send them all back!"

"But why?" demanded Koppy. "You never carried any of those terrible comic books about gangsters and torture and dirty murders! You an' me studied every book that came in, an' if it wasn't fit for us kids to read, you never put 'em out to sell!"

Mr. Vex shrugged his shoulders and stared back sadly at his young friend. "Don't I know as well as you, Koppy? But I am only one storekeeper selling comic magazines. What about all the others in town that sold the bad ones teaching bad ideas into the heads of a lot of kids?"

Koppy's shoulders sagged and a look of perplexity crossed his face. "There oughta be somepun we can do. How am I gonna know what's happinin' with The Shadow, Doc Savage, Nick Carter, Red Dragon an' all my other super-heroes?" He began to pace the floor, up and down the narrow aisle that separated the magazine stands from the combination cigar, candy and soda fountain. "Yapburg doesn't realize what a serious situation this is!

To each one of these questions, Mr. Vex solemnly shook his head, negatively.

"They need to keep readin' the latest books and magazines that tell 'em what's new . . . Right?"

Mr. Vex's head gave a vertical nod this time.

"Then how do *they*," demanded Koppy, pointing his finger in a wide sweeping circle to some invisible villans that surrounded him, "expect ME, Yapburgs ONLY super-doer to pertect this town without knowin' the latest developments in the science o' super-doin in the comic books?"

Koppy's finger completed its circle and ended up underneath Mr. Vex's nose. The nose twitched. Mr. Vex sighed. "The law is the law, Koppy. You will have to get along on what you already know about super-doin."

Koppy's fingers suddenly snapped, still under Mr. Vex's nose, as a bright look came into his face. He resumed his feverish pacing. "No! . . . No! . . . You're wrong! . . . I just suddenly realized what has happened!" He stopped again before the puzzled Mr. Vex, and took hold of his arm. He pulled him down until Mr. Vex's ear was close to his mouth. It was only then that Koppy whispered, "It's a plot!"

"A plot?"

"Yes! . . . Dontcha see? Who is gettin' the most benefit from stoppin' ME from gettin' the comic books?"

"Who?"

"Crim'nals!"

"Oh!"

"Un'nerstand?"

"No!"

Koppy (SUPERSNIPE) McFad didn't blame Mr. Vex for not being able to follow his line of reasoning. After all, Mr. Vex was not a super-doer. The important thing was that he, Koppy, understood.

"You WILL un'nerstand, Mr. Vex when Supersnipe brings the COMIC BOOK SABA-

TOGERS TO JUSTICE!"

Before Mr. Vex could demand an explanation, Koppy had ducked behind the soda fountain, grabbed his violin case in which he kept his super-doer costume, opened it and donned his uniform which made him the one, the only, the you-better-watch-out-if-you-haven't-been-behaving . . . SUPERSNIPE!

And the next instant, he was gone. Mr. Vex scratched his head. To put it mildly—Mr. Vex was perplexed.

Let it not be thought that Supersnipe was proceeding without a plan. True, the plan was having trouble keeping up with him so quickly were his SPEED-O-PATHIC legs carrying him toward the residence of a certain Mrs. Amelia Van Upshot. But as usual, Supersnipe was anxious to get things going and counted upon the plan catching up with him when it would be needed. This of course is orthodox super-doer procedure.

Now the reason that he was speeding toward the residence of Mrs. Van Upshot was that he had learned through secret sources as well as a headline article in the morning newspaper that she was responsible for the comic book ban in Yapburg. As he rushed to her home, he was complimenting himself on the fact that only his PSYCHO-O-PATHIC mind would realize that a pillar of society such as Mrs. Van Upshot would be at the bottom of a criminal plot such as this.

Scorning the closed gates to the huge estate that housed Mrs. Upshot and family, and the huge wall that circled it, Supersnipe took a typical super-doer's route—as though neither gate nor wall existed, Supersnipe took a running jump and soared UNDER the wall, through a hole that the Van Upshot dog used when he wished to roam the town at night.

At the same moment that Supersnipe was making his spectacular, though unseen entrance, Mrs. Van Upshot was greeting two reporters who asked a very private interview with her.

"A woman with the civic courage that you possess, Mrs. Van Upshot, deserves notice from one end of this glorious land to another!" stated one of the reporters.

Mrs. Van Upshot was not a woman who shunned publicity. She bid them enter, dismissed the servants and was quite surprised to turn around and find herself face to muzzle with a gun.

"As we promised, Mrs. Upshot, this interview will create a sensation because we intend to take ALL of the $50,000 worth of jewels we KNOW you keep in the safe in this library!"

Mrs. Upshot fainted. It was while the two robbers were reviving her that Supersnipe arrived at a position outside of the window to the library in which the "interview" was taking place. He saw the gun, the two men and the prostrate woman who was coming to. He didn't need a diagram to tell him what had happened. Mrs. Van Upshot, he concluded, was the gun moll of these two men. Somehow, she had doublecrossed them, now they had her on the carpet. It didn't take a moment for him to find an open window and start to make his way into the room. At this moment, the same dog whose hole under the fence, Supersnipe had used, spotted him. Being about twice as large as a dog should be, it didn't take many bounds for him to cover the distance to the window and leap at the rear end of the small figure sliding through it. But no sooner was his hot breath on the back end of his quarry, than he spied the bigger quarry who were threatening his mistress. The dog leaped at the man with the gun, the gun went off but missed the dog. The bullet hit a statue that toppled over on the second robber, knocking him out. The dog and the robber with the gun, crashed into a huge, heavy oak cabinet that fell on both of them, knocking them out.

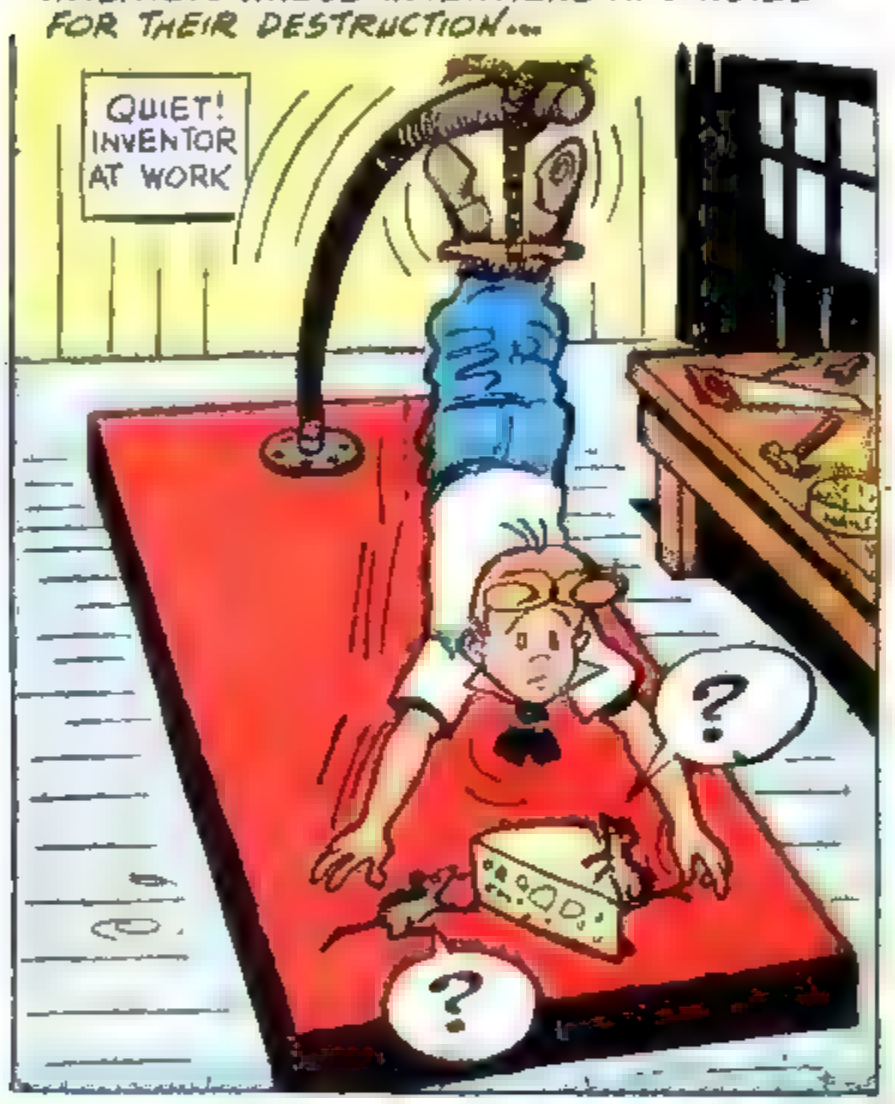
When the police arrived a short time later, summoned by Supersnipe, they found the robbers bound and gagged, the dog licking Supersnipe's hand, and Mrs. Upshot stroking his brow and murmurring, "Dear, dear boy—you saved my life, my jewels, my honor. . . . You've shown me how wrong I was about decent comic books!"

Needless to say, when the following day he got all of his comic books back, Mr. Vex was *still* perplexed.

ULYSSES Q. WACKY

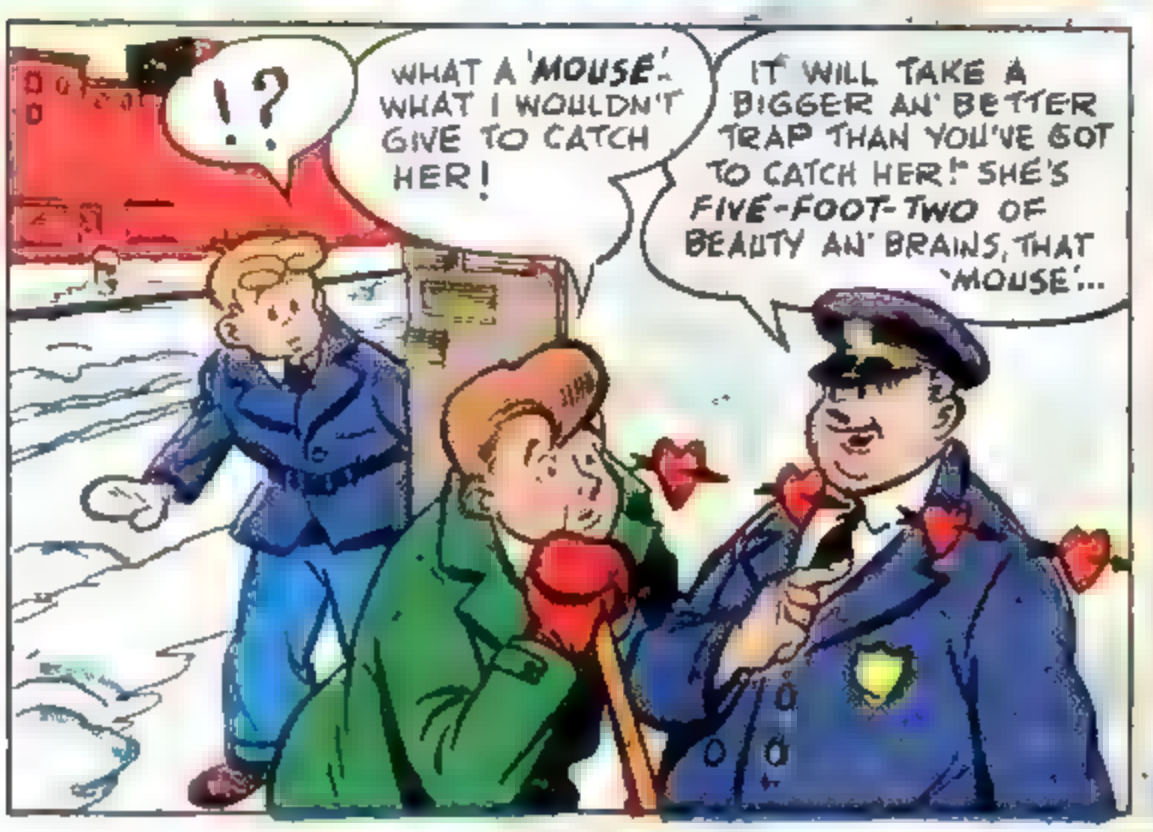
INVENTOR and GENIUS.....UNLIMITED *in* A BETTER MOUSE TRAP

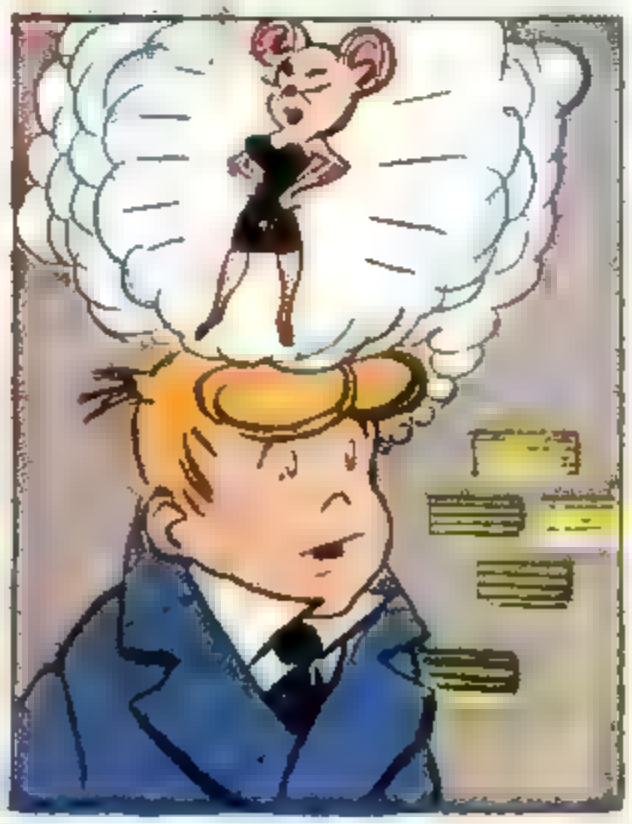
ULYSSES Q. WACKY HAS NEVER FORGIVEN THE U.S. GOVERNMENT FOR WORKING ON THE ATOMIC BOMB WITHOUT CONSULTING HIM. HE ADMITS THEY DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB... BUT PROFESSIONAL COURTESY, HE CONTENDS, SHOULD HAVE BEEN EXTENDED TO AN INVENTOR WHOSE INVENTIONS ARE NOTED FOR THEIR DESTRUCTION...



...NOT THAT WACKY SETS OUT TO INVENT DESTRUCTIVE THINGS. ON THE CONTRARY... HIS INTENTIONS ARE **ALWAYS** CONSTRUCTIVE. TAKE THE DAY ANDY YULE YAPBURG'S ENTERPRISING EXTERMINATOR, FELL IN LOVE...

CLANCY.. TELL ME QUICK!... WHO IS THAT? SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!
ANDY YULE
EXPERT EXTERMINATOR
THAT, MY BOY, IS CLARICE YOUNG, THE NEW SCHOOL TEACHER!


!?
WHAT A 'MOUSE'.. WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO CATCH HER!
IT WILL TAKE A BIGGER AN' BETTER TRAP THAN YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH HER! SHE'S FIVE-FOOT-TWO OF BEAUTY AN' BRAINS, THAT 'MOUSE'...



ALL THE BETTER! I LIKE A 'MOUSE' THAT'S HARD TO GET!...

WELL... SHE LIVES AT 109 MARBLE ROAD IN CASE YOU'RE THINKIN' OF SETTIN' SOME TRAPS! HEHEHE... GOOD LUCK!

I HEARD YOU TALKIN'... UH... WHAT KIND OF BAIT YOU PLANNIN' ON USIN'?...

BAIT?.. SHE'S THE KIND O' 'MOUSE' WHO GOES FOR SWEET MUSIC, SWEET CHOCOLATES AND SWEET WORDS... SIGH... ONLY THE BEST!

'TAKE IT AWAY!.. I EAT ONLY IMPORTED CHEESE!

'ANDY... YOU'RE SUCH A DARLING!

I'VE GOT TO MEET HER! THAT'S THE 'MOUSE' I WANT TO MARRY!

I'LL INVENT A TRAP THAT WILL LURE HER, ENTICE HER... AND THEN... WHAM! CATCH HER LIKE THIS!

I CAN SEE WHERE THIS MOUSE IS GONNA NEED A SPECIAL TRAP IF SHE'S GONNA BE CAUGHT... HMMMM!

INTENT UPON BUILDING A BIGGER AND BETTER MOUSE TRAP, WACKY RETIRES TO HIS 'THINKING AND PLANNING' ROOM...

HMMMMMM

LATER..

HMMMMMMMM

HMMMMMM

MUCH LATER..

AHA!

ULYSSES Q WACKY INVENTOR - GENIUS UNLIMITED

DON'T DISTURB! INVENSHIN BEIN INVENTED!

AS WACKY WORKS, THE 'MOUSE' CALLS ON ANDY YULE..

GOOD EVENING

H-HUH ?... G-GOOD EV-EVEN... ULP..

GUGHHH!

WHAM

NO SALE

BONG!

HEAVENS!

OH.. YOU POOR MAN!

ARE... ARE YOU HURT?

H-HURT?... UHH... N-N-N-NEVER FELT *BETTER* IN MY *LIFE*..... OOOOO!

YOU CERTAINLY FELL *HARD!*

THE *MOMENT* I *LAID MY EYES* ON YOU! I-I.. I MEAN... WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MISS?

I'M THE NEW SCHOOL TEACHER... I'VE JUST MOVED INTO THE HOUSE AT 109 MARBLE ROAD... THERE ARE MICE IN IT... I'D LIKE YOU TO EXTERMINATE THEM...

YES'M... SIGH... ANY-THING YOU SAY.. SIGH..

THANK YOU, MA'M... SIGH.. I'LL... I'LL CALL AGAIN SOMEDAY... SIGH.. IF I MAY...

MR. YULE! ONE MOMENT, *PLEASE!*

THE STORE IS *YOURS*, MR. YULE... *I'M* THE CUSTOMER... REMEMBER? TEEHEE.. G'NIGHT!

G-G-G'NIGHT! ... SIGH...

THE FOLLOWING DAY AS WACKY COMES HOME FROM SCHOOL

THANK YOU, MR. YULE!

THANK YOU, MISS YOUNG! SIGH

ANDY EXTER YULE MINATOR

IT WAS A PRIV... PRIV.. WHOOAA.... ULP!

HMMMM... GIVES ME AN IDEA FOR ANOTHER INVENTION... RUBBER SIDEWALKS SO PEOPLE CAN FALL WITHOUT HURRTIN' THEMSELVES!

OUCH!

HI, ANDY! ANY LUCK TRAPPIN THE FIVE-FOOT-TWO MOUSE IN THERE ?

NOT YET, WACKY.. IT TAKES A BETTER MAN THAN ME TO TRAP A BEAUTIFUL 'MOUSE' LIKE HER!

HE HE! WILL HE BE SURPRISED WHEN HE SEES HOW EASY I CATCH HER WITH MY NEW 'SLING AND SLAY MOUSETRAP!

S'LONG!

ANDY YULE

TONIGHT, MISS FIVE-FOOT-TWO 'MOUSE... YOU'LL MEET YOUR DOOM!

AS DARKNESS FALLS, ANDY YULE'S LOVE RISES..

H-HELLO? MISS YOUNG? I THOUGHT M-MAYBE... IF YOU DIDN'T MIND... I COULD.. WELL.. LOOK IN ... ON THE TRAPS I SET TODAY... THAT IS IF...

THAT'S VERY THOUGHTFUL, MR. YULE... PLEASE DO... I'LL MAKE SOME COFFEE..

100 LBS

I NEVER REALIZED MOUSETRAPS REQUIRED SO MUCH ATTENTION... BUT I GUESS HE DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH COURAGE TO SIMPLY ASK ME FOR A DATE!

WHAT IN THE WORLD?? MUSIC? COMING FROM THE OUTSIDE? FROM THE BACKYARD?

HERE COMES THE MOUSE.. AND LIKE ANDY SAID.. SHES A SUCKER FOR SWEET MUSIC, SWEET CHOCOLATES AND SWEET WORDS. I BETTER DUCK SO SHE DOESN'T SEE ME

CANDY

WHEN THE BLUE OF THE NIGHT MEETS

WHY? WHY IT LOOKS LIKE A LARGE BOX OF CANDY... BUT WHO? HOW ROMANTIC AND QUAINT... MUSIC TO CALL ME OUT... AND THEN THIS. THAT MR. YULE... TEE HEE

SHE'S COMING OUT.... WHEN SHE STOPS...

THERE... NOW, "MISS MOUSE"... I GOT YOU!

EEEE-EEE

EEEEE...OHHH... HAALLPP

Y-Y-YIKES! A... A... G-GIRL! ???

LOOK! SOMEONE'S BEING MURDERED.. CALL THE POLICE!

SHHH.. PLEASE... HONEST... I DIDN'T MEAN TO CATCH YOU... I WAS ONLY TRYING TO CATCH THAT BIG MOUSE IN YOUR HOUSE!

HELP! GET ME DOWN! HELP!

JEOSOPHAT!.. THAT'S CLARICE'S VOICE... SOMEONE'S HURTIN' MY LITTLE MOUSE'!

SAVE MIE... HELP... SAVE ME SOMEBODY!

I'M COMIN', CLARICE.. I'LL SAVE YOU!

ANDY... DON'T.. LOOK OUT!

I... I TRIED TO W-WARN YOU! I... I BROUGHT 'EM IN CASE THE T-TRAP DIDN'T WORK!

OWWWW! GET OFF'N ME! OUCH! YI!

PHHT

MEOW

I'M... OUCH!.. COMIN', CLARICE!

HEY! NO! OHH! GET OFF!

PHHHT... PHHHT... SSSTT...

OHH.. ANDY... MR. YULE! YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE!

GULP... ARE YOU HURT, MISS YOUNG... I MEAN CLARICE... HUH? ARE YOU?

DON'T MOVE ANYBODY... WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

I.. CAN EXPLAIN! IT'S ALL MY FAULT.. I TRIED TO TRAP A BIG FIVE-FOOT-TWO MOUSE ONLY.. ONLY INSTEAD... I TRAPPED MISS YOUNG!

SIGH

SIGH

OH, NO! THE 'MOUSE' DIDN'T GET AWAY, WACKY... YOUR TRAP WORKED PERFECTLY..

B-BUT... YOU'RE NO MOUSE!

IT TRAPPED ME RIGHT INTO THE ARMS OF MR. ANDY YULE...

YOU'RE RIGHT, SONNY... AN' WHEN THEY GET MARRIED, I'LL WAGER ANDY WILL BE THE 'MOUSE' IN THAT FAMILY.. HENE

SMACK

MARRIED? OH!... I GET IT... LOVE STUFF! PHOOOEEY!

ADVERTISEMENT

Most Amazingly Convenient POCKET LIGHTER FOR MEN FOR WOMEN

Beautiful Plastic Case in Simulated Marble Design

CIGARETTE LIGHTER
FLASHLIGHT
KEY CHAIN
ALL IN 1

ACTUAL SIZE

INITIAL* IN GOLD AT NO EXTRA COST

Here's the snappiest, most complete lighter combination you've ever seen! Imagine — lighter, flashlight and keychain ALL IN ONE UNIT. Handy, convenient, easy to carry. No more fumbling for matches, keys, etc. Easy to find keyholes in the dark. Beautiful, streamlined case of mottled plastic. Your own initial in gold imprinted on case. Makes ideal gift. A truly sensational bargain value with your initial in gold only $1.98.

A TRULY SENSATIONAL BARGAIN VALUE WITH YOUR INITIAL IN GOLD Only $1.98

3 in 1 lighter combination easily fits in palm of hand. Lighter set snugly in base of case. Flashlight complete with battery. Beaded keychain fastens securely to top of unit. Unbelievably light in weight. IMAGINE, all these features offered at amazingly low price of only $1.98. Order TODAY.

SEND NO MONEY — 7 Day Trial

Just—ill in coupon below. On arrival deposit only $1.98 plus C.O.D. postage with postman. Use 7 days. If not delighted return for money back. (Send cash, we pay postage.)

***Be Sure To Send Initial To Be Imprinted In Gold**

HENRY SENNE & CO. Dept. 352D, 1101 N. Paulina St. Chicago 22, Illinois

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

HENRY SENNE & COMPANY
Dept. 352D, , 1101 N. Paulina St.
Chicago 22, Illinois

Please rush 3 in 1 lighter combination at once. I'll pay postman $1.98 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival. If not delighted I may return within 7 days for money back. (Cash with order, WE pay postage.)

☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage.
☐ Cash enclosed. Send postpaid.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE___ STATE_____

INITIAL TO BE IMPRINTED (Circle Choice)

A	B	C	D
E	F	G	H
I	J	K	L
M	N	O	P
Q	R	S	T
U	V	W	X
Y	Z		

THIS IS HARD

BUT THIS IS EASY

AND THIS IS MIGHTY WONDERFUL

SURE, you believe in saving.

But it's hard to take cash out of your pocket, time out of your day, to do it regularly.

The sure way — the *easy* way to do your saving is to get started on an *automatic* savings plan with U. S. Savings Bonds. Like this . . .

1. If you're on a payroll, sign up in the Payroll Savings Plan, then forget it. From then on the money saves itself — so much per week, or so much per month.

2. If you're not on a payroll, go to your bank for the Bond-A-Month Plan. You decide how much to put into bonds, your bank does the rest.

In just ten years after you start buying bonds, your money starts coming back to you —$4 for every $3 you put in.

And remember — any time you need money for emergencies, you can get it in minutes without losing interest.

Automatic saving is sure saving—U.S. Savings Bonds

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12 BEAUTIFUL HUSKY, YOUNG EVERGREENS

Complete Assortment includes: (3) Colorado Spruce; (2) Black Hills Spruce; (2) Norway Spruce; (2) Douglas Fir and (3) Ponderosa Pine.

EXTRA FOR PROMPT ACTION!

With each order of 12 Evergreens at $1.69 we will send, with[out] extra cost, 1 Evergreen [Tree] (Pyramid Arborvitae). 2 years old. Average 6" in height. Grows in pyramid shape and keeps nice green color all winter. Adaptable [to] shearing for any desired height [Often] seen as foun[tain]way planting.

Added Charm the Year Round

Dot your landscape with gracious Easy-to-Plant Evergreens. Enjoy the year 'round color and beauty of young trees. This Amazing Pre-Season Evergreen Bargain includes enough husky trees to landscape the average home. Yes, 12 Assorted young Evergreens for ONLY $1.69! Each tree at least 2 years old. Approximately 3" to 4" high. Major Evergreens grow without fuss in every climate. All trees inspected by the Dept. of Agriculture. Sent labeled and ready for planting. Now completely landscape your home with Inspected Evergreens for ONLY $1.69. Limited Supply at this Bargain Price.

SEND NO MONEY—Examine at Our Risk

Just send name and address. When Evergreens and bonus Arborvitae arrive pay postman ONLY $1.69 plus C.O.D. postage. Examine your Evergreens carefully. If not delighted return for money back. (Save Money. Send $1.69 with order and we pay postage.) Order NOW!

MICHIGAN BULB CO.
DEPT. EP-1519, GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICHIGA[N]

[BARG]AIN OFFER

MICHIGAN BULB CO., Dept. EP-1519,
GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICHIGA

Gentlemen:

Rush me your Special Pre-Season Evergreen Bargain . . . 12 Inspected Evergreens for $1.69 plus Pyramid Arborvitae at no extra cost. When package arrives I will pay postman $1.69 plus C.O.D. postage. If not delighted after examining them I can return for money back. Save money. Send cash with order, we pay postage.

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay $1.69 plus C.O.D. postage

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____